

## THE WORLD.

Published by the Press Publishing Company.  
SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 5.  
SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING  
—EDITION (Including Postage),  
PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50;  
VOL. 28.....NO. 9,755

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class  
mail matter.

The average circulation of the  
Evening Edition of THE WORLD  
for the months  
of March and  
April, 1888, was  
103,714  
Copies per Day.

## LONG IT WILL WAVE.

vigorous arm-awing, foot-stamping,  
voluntarism and other forms of mass-meeting  
oratory were needed to assert the rightful  
pre-eminence in this city and country of the  
glorious star-spangled banner, the patriotic  
outburst in Cooper Union last night would  
do the business.

The cold fact is, however, as one of the  
speakers admitted, that "no insult has been  
cast upon the American flag." The very man  
who cherishes a sentimental regard for the  
symbol of a lost Irish liberty would be  
among the first to fight for the flag of the  
free, as they were in 1861.

But an excess of patriotism is vastly better  
than a lack of it. The flag of the country is  
the flag of all, for all. Long shall it wave!

## UNDERGROUND.

The Arcade Railway Company claims to  
be ready to begin operations in building a  
four-track railway under Broadway from the  
Battery to Fifty-ninth street, and thence to  
the Harlem River.

It proposes to put up \$5,000,000 indemnity  
for any incidental damage to property,  
though its engineers say there will be none.  
Such a road as this, with two tracks for  
way and two for through trains, is what the  
city needs. But the charter should have bet-  
ter safeguards for protecting public rights  
and private interests than these franchises  
have usually contained.

## FOUR FRITZ.

Despite all the diplomatic caution and pro-  
fessional concealments that have surrounded  
Emperor Frederick's case, it is painfully  
evident that there has been no check to the  
progressive nature of his disease.

He is left weaker by every "bad turn," and  
it is now unable to walk.

The foredoomed end cannot be far off, and  
it will no doubt be welcome to the heroic  
sufferer.

## THE VOICE OF THE WORKERS.

The petition secured by THE EVENING  
WORLD asking the Governor to withhold his  
approval from the bankers' bill to cut off  
two-thirds of the holidays, goes to Albany  
to-day.

In size, and the spontaneous character of  
the protest, prove that the toilers know what  
they want, and are in earnest in asking for it.  
Let the Governor weigh the words of one  
of the petitioners: "I am just as tired after  
a hard week's work in winter as I am after a  
hard week's work in summer."

The gallant man who will "do anything to  
oblige a lady," was never more accommo-  
dating, even in comedy plays, than was  
Schuyler Stryker, who yesterday pleaded  
guilty to bigamy. He had a wife of only  
four months' standing, but married another  
girl to shield her reputation and accommo-  
date her family, though he had never seen  
her before. Judge GILBERT KEENE character-  
ized Stryker as "the most accommodating  
man he had ever heard of."

A snowstorm in St. Paul while the lilacs  
are in leaf at this point, recalls the intensely  
fanciful despatches that were sent to New  
York from the "banana belt" in Minnesota  
during our blizzard. Those chaps probably  
don't feel half so funny now.

Again the coquetish Spring smiles upon  
us. Keep it up Miss—it's tremendously be-  
coming!

## TWELVE LANDLORDS ON THE JURY.

They Were Worth \$50,000 Each, and De-  
cided for the Tenant.

Patrick McConville, who has a saloon at  
Hudson and Light streets, made a  
verbal agreement with his landlord this year  
by which he was to have the place for another  
year. Then the landlord sold the building to  
a man named Tillerson, who notified  
McConville to leave by May 1. McConville  
declined to go and Tillerson brought suit to  
evict him.

The case came up for trial in the First  
District Civil Court yesterday. Lawyer  
Lynn, counsel for the defendant, asked that  
a jury of twelve men be summoned.  
Justice Norton granted the request and  
twelve landlords, all of whom were worth  
more than \$50,000, were put into the box.

After the evidence had been heard the jury  
brought in a verdict for the defendant.  
It is the first time in more than six years  
that a regular jury has been summoned in  
this court.

Greeted by Hotel Clerks.

Three stars startle the morning with an arrival  
from Buffalo, C. L. Leander, who was  
Charles B. Rogers, of Utica, to-day receives his  
friends at the Grand Hotel.

The Hoffman House is open to L. F. Milward  
Hodgdon, England, and L. A. English and wife, of  
Troy.

At the Hotel Dan: Paul Godeaux of New Or-  
leans, P. A. Demers of Oakland, Cal., and E. A.  
Gibson of Boston.

Albany arrivals: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Church-  
man, of Philadelphia; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Frost,  
of New Orleans.

W. B. Towles, of the University of Virginia,  
and T. H. Phillips, of Omaha, Neb., are com-  
fortable at the Astor.

—Uticke Dick Hooley, of theatre fame in  
Chicago, and H. Gardner, from Kansas, are at  
the Sturtevant House.

The Fifth Avenue House is the headquarters  
of C. B. Porter, of Brooklyn, Mass., and William  
Hodgson, of Greenview, Mass., to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cameron, Jr., of Petersburg,  
Va., will be shopping and sightseeing while they  
are in the city.

Stopping at the Union Square Hotel to-day are  
Wm. Greenleaf Gorton, of New York, Mr. P. V.  
of Quebec, and Charles Lockwood of Boston.

## FOR SUNDAY'S TABLE.

Radishes, 1 cent a bunch.  
Pineapples, 25 cents each.  
Cauliflower, 35 cents a head.  
White grapes, 40 cents a pound.  
Fine Jersey asparagus, 50 cents.  
Sister beurre pears, 50 cents.  
String beans, 40 cents a half peck.  
Red bananas, 35 to 50 cents a dozen.  
New maple sugar, 10 cents a pound.  
Nice large strawberries, 20 cents a quart.  
Hothouse cucumbers, 30 cents; Southern, 5 cents.  
Choice India River Florida oranges \$1 to \$1.25 per  
dozen.

## MEN WITH THEIR EYES OPEN.

Sergt. Devery nurses the finest mustache in the  
Fifty-fifth street station-house.

Sergt. Mead, of the Grand Central Depot police,  
is a prisoner at his home, 3070 Third avenue, with  
rheumatism.

Dominoes are in vogue in the Grand Central  
Depot police station, and Roundman Quintard  
claims the championship.

Capt. A. B. Warts, of the Fifty-first street police,  
has never been to a horse race, and wouldn't walk  
across the street to see one, he says.

The four sections of the Thirty-fifth street police  
loom up in brand new photographs. Capt. Ryan  
appears twice, and is tickled by his stately pose.

Capt. John McElwain, of the Grand Central  
Depot, has been under the weather for some time,  
but his illness is not so serious that he is confined to  
his house.

## ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

Mr. E. D. Connell, the artist, of 6 East Four-  
teenth street, has gone in for landscape etching.

Col. Charles Lyndard Norton, a well-known mem-  
ber of the Authors' and University clubs, is an au-  
thority on all matters concerning canoes.

Mr. C. K. Munroe, Commodore of the New York  
Canoe Club, is expected back from his winter home  
in Florida on June 1 to take charge of Harper's  
Young People for the summer.

Octave Feuillet complains in a letter just re-  
ceived by J. Henry Hager, the translator of his  
"La Mort," that a recent paragraph in the New  
York papers asserted that he was born in 1818,  
instead of in 1822. The error is that of the biograph-  
ical dictionary of Paris and London. Mr. Feuillet  
is at present engaged in elaborating his latest re-  
mance, "Un Artiste," to appear this year in the  
Revue des Deux Mondes.

## WORLDLINGS.

An artesian well that was sunk at Monticuma,  
Ga., has spouted up some queer things, among  
them being lumps of coal, the bones and scales of  
fish, clear amber-colored resin and bits of soft  
wood.

In addition to the regular army of the United  
States, which consists of 35,000 enlisted men and  
some 8,000 officers, the country has an organized  
militia force of 95,497 men, of whom 7,236 are  
commissioned officers.

A young woman recently travelled on foot from  
her home in Kingsbury, Me., to Wellington,  
a distance of eight miles and back, for the purpose  
of engaging a minister to go to her residence and  
marry her to the man of her choice.

A Western mining superintendent says that in  
1882 he put up the first tall furnace in California at  
French Corral, and after taking out a few hundred  
dollars worth of ore "salted" the mine and sold it  
for \$7,000. The tenderfoot, of whose innocence he  
had taken advantage, were able, however, to clean  
up \$100,000 out of it within a few months.

Every Senator who has visited Senator Palmer's  
Michigan farm has had a tree planted there in his  
honor. Among them is a basswood that recalls  
Senator Sherman's visit, a mulberry for Senator  
Jones and an arbutus for Senator Ed-  
munds. Senators Blair, Davis, Manderson and  
Cullitt are also represented there in the natural  
wood.

Mrs. Romero, the wife of the Mexican Minister  
at Washington, is said to have no superior among  
the ladies of the capital as an entertainer. She was  
one of the first ladies of the diplomatic corps to  
remove the barriers of exclusiveness that hedged  
in that circle, and invitations to her receptions are  
always greatly in demand. Mrs. Romero is a  
daughter of an old Virginia family and is a fluent  
converser in English and Spanish.

Mrs. Ingalls, the wife of the Senator from Kan-  
sas, is a woman of about forty-five, but is remark-  
ably young looking and active. She was a Miss  
Cheeseborough and traces her lineage back to a  
Puritan ancestor who settled in Boston in 1630, when  
the colony there was established. She is a lady of  
medium stature, well-rounded form, and her man-  
ner is replete with energy, grace and vivacity.  
During the past winter she was the leading spirit in  
the Grand Army entertainments in Washington.

One of the most grotesque residences in the  
United States, the famous "Cracker Castle," in St.  
Louis, is soon to be torn down. The building has  
been a monument to the folly of Charles Pierce,  
who built it at a cost of \$75,000 out of the fortune  
he made in furnishing the Government with hard-  
ware in war time. There is not a comfortable  
room in the castle. It has long been an object of  
ridicule. Its next owner after Mr. Pierce was F. C.  
Sharp, who bought it for \$50,000 and sold it for  
\$14,000. It is related that a stranger once asked  
Mr. Sharp, "What fool built that house?" "Oh,"  
replied Mr. Sharp, "I live there."

James E. Richardson, Custom-House, New Orleans,  
on oath says: "In 1878 Scrophulous Ulcers broke out on  
my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything  
known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I be-  
came a mere wreck. At length I was cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, and my body is now as healthy as ever.  
I had, and could not turn in bed, was in constant  
pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure  
in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the CUTICURA Re-  
medy, and, and was cured."—  
Sworn to before U. S. Comm. J. D. Crawford.

## DISEASED BLOOD.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED AND CONTA-  
GIOUS HUMORS CURED  
BY CUTICURA.

Through the medium of one of your books received  
from Mr. Frank T. Wray, Druggist, Apollo, Pa., I  
take this opportunity to testify to you that your use has  
permanently cured me of one of the worst cases of blood-  
poisoning with eruptions which I have ever seen, and this  
after having been pronounced incurable by some of the  
best physicians in our country. I take great  
pleasure in forwarding to you this testimonial, uncol-  
ored by any interest, in order that others suffering from  
similar malady may be encouraged to give your CUTICURA  
REMEDY a trial.

P. S. WHITTINGER, Leeburg, Pa.  
Reference: FRANK T. WRAY, Druggist, Apollo, Pa.

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

James E. Richardson, Custom-House, New Orleans,  
on oath says: "In 1878 Scrophulous Ulcers broke out on  
my body until I was a mass of corruption. Everything  
known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I be-  
came a mere wreck. At length I was cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, and my body is now as healthy as ever.  
I had, and could not turn in bed, was in constant  
pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure  
in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the CUTICURA Re-  
medy, and, and was cured."—  
Sworn to before U. S. Comm. J. D. Crawford.

ONE OF THE WORST CASES.

We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDY for  
years, and have seen many cases of Scrophulous Ulcers  
cured. One of the worst cases of Scrophulous Ulcers  
was cured by the use of your CUTICURA REMEDY.  
The patient was a man named TAYLOR, who was  
cured by the use of your CUTICURA REMEDY.  
TAYLOR & TAYLOR, New York, N. Y.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED,  
AND CONTAGIOUS HUMORS, with Loss of Hair, and  
Eruptions of the Skin, are positively cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, which is a powerful blood-purifier, and  
internally, when all other remedies fail.

Scrophulous Ulcers, Pimples, Boils, Eruptions,  
Itch, and all other skin diseases, are cured by  
CUTICURA Remedy. Price, 25 cents. Sold  
everywhere. Prepared by CUTICURA REMEDY CO.,  
601 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED,  
AND CONTAGIOUS HUMORS, with Loss of Hair, and  
Eruptions of the Skin, are positively cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, which is a powerful blood-purifier, and  
internally, when all other remedies fail.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED,  
AND CONTAGIOUS HUMORS, with Loss of Hair, and  
Eruptions of the Skin, are positively cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, which is a powerful blood-purifier, and  
internally, when all other remedies fail.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED,  
AND CONTAGIOUS HUMORS, with Loss of Hair, and  
Eruptions of the Skin, are positively cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, which is a powerful blood-purifier, and  
internally, when all other remedies fail.

SCROFULOUS, INHERITED,  
AND CONTAGIOUS HUMORS, with Loss of Hair, and  
Eruptions of the Skin, are positively cured by CUTICURA  
Remedy, which is a powerful blood-purifier, and  
internally, when all other remedies fail.

## AN UNTIMELY FIX;

OR,  
A Rescue Fraught with Danger.  
By  
JOSEPH F. M'GILL,  
Chief of Third Battalion, F. D. N. Y.  
Concluded.

HASTILY got her  
completely between  
me and the ladder. I  
put my arms one on  
each side of her, hold-  
ing the sides of the  
ladder as tightly as I  
could. I pressed  
against her closely and  
kept her as fast as I  
could. I was afraid  
that in her spasmodic struggles she  
would break away from me and drop to the ground.

So there we were in mid-air—she having her  
fit and I trying to keep her from dropping to  
the ground. It was anything but agreeable.  
She was not a light woman and could not  
help to keep herself on the ladder at all.  
Moreover, she was struggling in the violent  
movements which the fit occasioned her.

I held on and kept pressing tightly against  
her. But I soon got tired. I do not sup-  
pose the fit lasted more than five minutes.  
But it seemed a good deal longer than that,  
and I was beginning to think what I could do  
in case she should keep it up long enough to  
exhaust me. This would not have had to be  
so very long with her dead weight on me and  
her convulsive workings threatening to throw  
her down to the street below. It was a con-  
siderable strain.

It may seem comical to picture the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

None that I can think of unless it would  
be in the arms of Blondin crossing Niagara  
on a tight-rope. That would be worse. I  
suppose.

It was a comical picture to the thing.  
A woman having a fit on a ladder when a  
fireman was helping her to escape from a  
burning building is incongruous enough.  
What more incongruous place could she  
select or what worse time?

## BEST-KNOWN CITY BARBERS.

W. B. KOECHLIN, Who is an Athlete, and  
Gave Anthony Comstock a Lesson.  
So far as is known, the only New York  
barber with an athletic record is W. B.  
Koechlin, the popular  
young proprietor of  
the "tonorial em-  
porium" under the  
Morse Building. He  
is a sprinter, pedes-  
trian, a crack rifle shot  
and a good barber, all  
in one. He was born  
at Hefenheim, Ger-  
many, in 1860. He  
studied, thirty-two years  
ago, and entered upon his apprenticeship  
in 1872 in a Chrystie street shop in this city. He  
spent three years in Brooklyn, and then be-  
came an assistant in the establishment of his  
brother, next to the old Cotton Exchange in  
South William street.

There he became familiar with merchants  
and brokers and acquired a reputation for  
skill in wielding the razor. In 1880 he opened  
his present quarters, where he has become a  
general favorite with the newspaper men as  
well as the business men and lawyers of the  
neighborhood. He now has a fine country  
place at Bound Brook, N. J., and a stable  
full of horses.

In 1880 he became a member of the Seventy-  
first Regiment and won the marksmen's  
badge in the first contest.

In the athletic line he has won renown in  
many amateur matches, since he beat Hugo  
Wise, the Brooklyn 25-mile champion, in 1879  
in a ten-mile race in 1h. 35m. 13s. Last sum-  
mer he ran from the City Hall to the Concourse  
at Coney Island against time in 2h. 3m. 20s.

About two years ago he had a little tiff with  
Anthony Comstock, who was one of his cus-  
tomers, because the latter was going to have  
him arrested for hanging the portrait of a  
valley actress in his shop window. The  
barber won, but he swore revenge on the  
vice suppressor. The next time that  
Comstock came to get shaved, the assistant,  
after lathering him up to his eyes, took out a  
razor, known as the "W. B. Koechlin," which is  
only used on special occasions. It weighs two  
pounds and has a blade three inches wide.

The great man protested, but it was no  
use. He had to submit, and when the opera-  
tion was over he paid his bill and disappeared  
for nearly a year. It is reported, however,  
that he has recently been shaved there sev-  
eral times under an assumed name.

Names of Children Who Stand High-  
est in Their Classes,  
This Week's Record of Primary  
School Pupils.

Boys and Girls Who Have Gained the Max-  
imum Number of Marks Once More Reap  
the Reward of Industry—A Long List of  
Names of Pupils Who Have Been Punc-  
tual, Bright, Diligent and Well-Behaved.

The pupils in the primary schools and de-  
partments who during the past week have  
stood foremost in their classes once more  
find their names in THE EVENING WORLD'S  
Roll of Merit. Their teachers, who are im-  
partial judges of their efforts and ability  
have supplied us with the names from the  
official records.

The efforts of these youthful scholars are  
recognized, and it is hoped they will con-  
tinue to strive for pre-eminence.

Names not arriving in time for to-day's  
issue will be published in the issue im-  
mediately after their receipt.

## Grammar School Primary Departments.

No. 1.—Class 1